



## **Boris the Panto**

A traditional family pantomime  
by Brian Luff

*Adapted from "The Adventures of Dick Whittington"  
by Brian Luff*

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## **Boris the Panto**

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### LIST OF CHARACTERS

Boris Johnson .....	Principal Boy, the hero of our story
Cameron .....	Boris's mouthy cat
Marina .....	Boris's childhood sweetheart
Doris Morris .....	Panto Dame. Baron Brookside's cook.
King Rat .....	The Mayor of London
Jack.....	Doris's lazy assistant.
Fairy Bluebell.....	A kindly spirit.
Baron Brookside .....	Chairman of the Conservative Party
Lady Arsenic.....	A villainous aristocrat
Sir Lynton-Minton .....	Boris's Campaign Manager
Fudge .....	Sir Lynton-Minton's Press Assistant
Beardy Pete .....	A hairy old pirate.
John Major.....	Prime Minister of Great Britain.

Plus, a cheery chorus of Londoners, cats and rats.

### **Legal Disclaimer**

This script features a heavily caricatured portrayal of Prime Minister Boris Johnson. The script is mainly based on the traditional panto story of Dick Whittington, who also rose to become Mayor of London. The pantomime is not intended to be a true chronical of the life of Boris. Many of the timelines have been altered to fit the story, character names have been changed, and new characters have been added in order to follow a traditional pantomime format. David Cameron is not really a cat.

## ACT ONE

### Scene One

*Menacing music. A green, sinister light fades up. Enter King Rat on tabs. His costume includes a long, pointy, whiskery nose which covers half of his face.*

**King Rat** Ah ha ha ha! I am the loathsome, troublesome, and most powerful being in all of London Town! Bow down before the greatest panto villain of them all... The Mighty King Rat! Mayor of London! Ah ha ha ha! *(Aside)* That's my very best evil laugh, you know. How dare you boo me, you sniveling little urchins! If you boo me I will send my rats to wriggle and squiggle and creep under your seats and scratch and claw at your feet! *(Aside)* Which is every bit as nasty as it sounds. Remember that in London you are never more than six feet from a rat, which is only one point eight three metres, so watch out! As Old Father Thames winds his way through the city, his murky, muddy banks are inhabited by a million crawling, brawling, appalling rats, all waiting to steal your food and sour your mood....

*We hear the sound of a cat.*

What's that? A cat? I *hate* cats, with their scratchy little claws and their pointy, sharp teeth. *(Aside)* I also have an allergy to cat hair, which is *very* inconvenient. Time for me to go now, but I'll be seeing you all later you horrible, horrible lot. Goodbye.

*He exits. Tabs open on a grand town square in London. Famous London landmarks in the distance. The square is filled with Londoners going about their work. Enter Doris Morris, Baron Brookside, Marina and Jack. They lead the Londoners in a big opening number to welcome everyone to the show.*

### Song 1

*At the end of the routine, Doris Morris walks to the front of the stage. She carries a broom and starts sweeping around the street.*

**Doris Morris** Hello everyone! Londoners are a lovely bunch, aren't they? But they do leave such a mess behind! *(Sweeping)* Look at this lot. Crisp packets, lolly sticks, beer cans. And look at this, someone's thrown away a ticket to see Christopher Biggins in concert! But I do love London, with its tall church spires, its beautiful cathedral dome... its overcrowded and overpriced public transport system. I love them all! Oh, I'm Doris Morris, by the way. Do you like my outfit? I had it specially designed by the architect who designed the Shard. It comes with a big, pointy hat, but I only wear that at weekends. Shall I do a quick twirl? Ooh dear, I'm not doing that again, I've made myself quite dizzy. I've gone all unnecessary. Where was I? Oh yes, I work as cook and housekeeper for the famous Baron Brookside. He's got the biggest house in London. He calls it "affordable housing", but he's a millionaire so everything's affordable for him. His house is so big you have to jump on a 41 bus to get from the living room to the dining room. And if you want to go to the garden you have to get *two* buses and change at the kitchen. Now, I could stand around chatting all day but there's work to be done and a story to tell. It's the story of a man called Boris Johnson, who once upon a time rose to be Mayor of London! I wonder whatever happened to him. Now, where's that lazy kitchen assistant of mine?

*Enter Jack.*

**Jack** Coming! Hello everyone! I'm Jack. Very pleased to meet you all.

**Doris Morris** *(To audience)* Jack's not a bad boy really. He just doesn't like getting up in the morning.

**Jack** Now, that's not fair, Doris. I was up at the crack of noon today.

**Doris Morris** Have you made the beds?

**Jack** No.

**Doris Morris** Have you lit the stove?

**Jack** No.

**Doris Morris** Have you polished the silver?

**Jack** We have silver?

**Doris Morris** Well what have you done?

**Jack** After I got out of bed, I had a wash, cleaned my teeth, got dressed, and had breakfast...

**Doris Morris** Yes?

**Jack** I felt so exhausted after all that...

**Doris Morris** Oh?

**Jack** So I went back to bed.

**Doris Morris** Oh, Jack, you really are the laziest boy in London! Now, go in that house and get on with your chores right now...

*Doris Morris prods Jack off stage with her broom.*

**Jack** Ow! Ow! Ow!

*Doris Morris and Jack exit. Fairy Bluebell flutters onto the stage.*

**Fairy** I am Fairy Bluebell,  
A kind and caring spirit.  
Soon we will meet Boris,  
He'll be here at any minute.

He's out to win high office,  
But his journey will be fraught,  
Because a happy ever after  
Will be much harder than he thought.

*The fairy disappears with a flash and a bang. At the exact same moment, enter Boris Johnson on a bike – a bicycle helmet perched precariously on his head of explosively unruly blond hair.*

**Boris** Come on cat, keep up! We've arrived! We're in London! Look, there's Big Ben, and the Millennium Dome, and Tower Bridge.

*Cameron the cat trudges on.*

**Boris** Oh, you poor cat. You look absolutely exhausted! Well, I suppose we have come a long way. I think you'd better sit down and take the weight off your paws.

*Cameron falls flat on his face with a thud.*

**Boris** Hello everyone! My name's Boris! You're a very friendly looking bunch I must say. I hope we're going to get on. I tell you what, whenever I come on stage I want to hear you all shout, "Chocks away, BJ!" Shall we try that? Hiya everyone!

**Audience** Chocks away, BJ!

*Boris rehearses one or two more times with the audience, ad lib.*

**Boris** That cat over there is my very best friend Cameron. We met at Oxford. Say hello Cameron.

*Cameron sits up, waves, and falls back down.*

**Boris** He's a very clever cat, aren't you Cameron?

*Cameron doesn't move.*

**Boris** Sometimes I wish he could speak.

**Cameron** (*Still lying down*) I *can* speak, you great lummoX. And how come you get to ride a bike and I don't get to ride a bike?

**Boris** Cats can't ride bikes.

**Cameron** I bet I could ride a bike.

**Boris** Bet you couldn't.

**Cameron** Bet I could.

**Boris** Stop talking! You *promised* you'd never speak if anyone was about. If people knew you were a talking cat we'd get into all kinds of trouble.

*Cameron springs up. Boris has got his attention.*

**Cameron** Trouble? What kind of trouble?

**Boris** We've talked about this. Cats are not supposed to be able to talk, are they? You'd be famous!

**Cameron** I wouldn't mind being famous. I'd be on the news, and in the newspapers...

**Boris** Yes, and you'd probably have to go on the One Show and meet Gyles Brandreth.

**Cameron** Mmm. I really don't want to meet Gyles Brandreth.

**Boris** Well zip it.

**Cameron** (*Aside*) I'd rather stick a pencil in my eye.

**Boris** Stop talking!

**Cameron** *You* stop talking you great lunkhead!

**Boris** How dare you! I am a direct descendant of George II.

**Cameron** So you keep telling everyone.

**Boris** And his great-great-great grandfather was James I. You can't get much more bloomin' royal than that!

**Cameron** You told me your great-granddad was Turkish.

**Boris** That's on the other side of the family.

**Cameron** Oh.

**Boris** My ancestry couldn't be any larger. There's a shah and a sultan and a maharajah!

**Cameron** You're still a lunkhead.

**Boris** Show some respect. I am descended from the crowned heads of Europe.

**Cameron** I'd like to crown you on the head.

**Boris** (*To audience*) We're best friends really. This is just a bit of banter.

*Marina enters.*

**Marina** Oh, what a cute cat. Can I stroke it?

**Boris** You can try.

*Marina tries several times to stroke the cat, but he deftly avoids her touch.*

**Cameron** Whooooaaa...

**Marina** Oh dear.

**Boris** Cameron doesn't *like* to be touched. He's quite an unusual cat.

**Marina** I'm sure he'd be fine if he got to know me.

**Boris** I wouldn't be too sure.

**Marina** I'm Marina, by the way.

**Boris** Pleased to meet you..

**Marina** Pleased to meet you too.

**Boris** Wait a sec, don't I know you?

**Marina** Really?

**Boris** I *do* know you. We used to go out together when we were teenagers.

**Marina** Boris?

**Boris** You remember!

**Marina** Well I never. What a small world. Boris Johnson. Do you still have that ... thing?

**Boris** That cleared up.

**Marina** Pleased to hear it.

**Boris** Do you live around here?

**Marina** I do yes. I'm a lawyer now.

**Boris** Crikey.

**Marina** What do you do?

**Boris** Actually I'm looking for a job at the moment.

**Cameron** You'll be lucky.

**Boris** Sssshhhh.

**Marina** What was that?

**Boris** Nothing. Who lives in that great big house over there?

**Marina** That is the residence of Baron Brookside. He is the Chairman of the Tory Party.

**Boris** Spiffing. I bet he could find me a job.

**Marina** I'll introduce you if you like.

**Boris** That's exceedingly kind of you.

*Marina shouts into the wings.*

**Marina** Brookie!! Could you pop out here a moment, I have someone I'd like you to meet.

*Baron Brookside and Lady Arsenic enter.*

**Marina** Brookie, this is a very old friend of mine, Boris Johnson.

**Baron Brookside** Boris? What sort of a name is that?

**Boris** Pleased to meet you, sir.

**Marina** Boris, this is Baron Brookside, and his friend Lady Arsenic.

**Baron Brookside** (*Looking at Boris*) He's a scruffy looking oik isn't he. Needs a damn good haircut.

**Marina** Don't be rude, Brookie. Boris is a very clever chap. At least he always told everyone that he was.

**Lady Arsenic** (*Looking at Cameron*) What on earth is *that*?

**Boris** That's my cat.

**Lady Arsenic** Cat? But's it's *huge!*

**Boris** It's a very large breed.

**Baron Brookside** (*Turning away*) And an extremely *ugly* breed by the look of it.

**Cameron** He's asking for a slap.

**Boris** Sssshhhhhh!

**Marina** Boris is looking for a job, Brookie

**Baron Brookside** A job? What can you do, lad?

**Boris** Well, I read classics at Oxford...

**Baron Brook** Well that's no bloomin' use to anyone.

**Boris** Then I was a journalist for a while.

**Baron Brook** "Was?" What happened?

**Boris** Well, there was a difference of opinion between myself and the editor at the newspaper.



**Baron Brook** Oh?

**Boris** Yes, one of us thought that reporters should get stories by interviewing people...

**Baron Brook** Yes...

**Boris** And one of us thought that reporters should make up the stories themselves.

**Baron Brook** Mm.

**Boris** Would you like to guess which opinion was held by me, and which opinion was held by the editor of the newspaper?

**Baron Brook** Not really.

**Lady Arsenic** May I ask, what brings you to London today?

**Boris** I came to London because the streets are paved with gold.

**Cameron** (*Aside to audience*) Paved with dog poo, more like.

**Baron Brooke** What utter nonsense.

**Boris** I *will* find fame and fortune in the big city. I'm certain of it!

*Musical intro starts.*

**Baron Brookside** Where's that music coming from?

**Marina** Be quiet, Brookie. Boris is going to sing a song.

*Boris sings a song about becoming rich and famous.*

## **Song 2**

*At the end of the song, Marina goes and puts her arm around Baron Brookside.*

**Marina** So, do you think you can find a job for Boris?

**Boris** I'd really appreciate it, sir.

**Marina** *Please* Brookie. He's a *very* special friend.

**Baron Brookside** Oh, very well. As a matter of fact I need someone to run as a parliamentary candidate in the election at Clwyd South.

**Marina** Where on earth is Clwyd South?

**Baron Brookside** It's a little known constituency in Wales.

**Boris** Do I have a chance of winning a seat?

**Baron Brookside** If you do everything I say, then maybe yes.

**Boris** Thank you sir. I won't let you down. I'll make a splendid MP.

**Cameron** And what about me?

**Boris** Sssshhhh.

**Marina** *(To audience)* I'm sure that animal spoke.

**Boris** Do you know someone who can look after my cat? He's very good at catching mice.

**Lady Arsenic** Really?

**Boris** And rats.

**Lady Arsenic** Brookie, that's exactly what you need to catch all the mice in your house.

**Baron Brookside** Good idea. I shall inform the cook. *(Calls into the wings)*. Doris! Come out here at once!

*Doris Morris enters with Jack.*

**Doris Morris** You called, sir?

**Baron Brookside** This is my cook, Doris Morris.

**Boris** What a lovely name.

**Lady Arsenic** Boris, meet Doris Morris. Doris Morris, meet Boris.

**Doris Morris** Hello Boris!

**Boris** Charmed, I'm sure, Doris.

**Lady Arsenic** And this is Doris's useless lump of a kitchen assistant.

**Jack** Charming.

**Lady Arsenic** Doris, I want you and Jack to look after Boris's cat.

**Jack** Cat? That's not a cat.

**Boris** It *is* a cat.

**Jack** But it's *enormous!* What's its name?

**Boris** Cameron.

**Jack** *(Aside)* Tatty looking thing.

**Cameron** I heard that.

*Cameron goes nose to nose with Jack and grabs his collar.*

**Cameron** Who you calling tatty, mate? I'll give you a punch on the nose if you're not careful.

**Jack** I didn't say tatty, I said "natty".

**Cameron** Natty?

**Jack** Natty, yes. Around these parts it means "smart".

**Cameron** Smart?

**Jack** Well turned out. Dapper.

*Cameron pushes Jack away, and points at him*

**Cameron** I'm watching you.

**Boris** Cameron is very good at catching mice.

**Doris Morris** Can he catch a rat?

**Boris** Cameron can catch a rat blindfolded.

**Doris Morris** Is the cat blindfolded, or is the rat blindfolded?

**Boris** Either way.

**Doris Morris** Then we'll take him. We've got some very nasty rats around here.

**Baron Brookside** Right, time to get Boris onto the campaign bus and set off to Wales.

**Doris Morris** *(To the cat)* Come on you.

*Doris Morris drags a reluctant Cameron off stage, followed by Lady Absinthe. Enter Sir Lynton-Minton and Fudge.*

**Baron Brookside** Boris, this is your campaign manager Sir Lynton-Minton and your press secretary Fudge.

**Fudge** Reporting for duty, sir!

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Sorry we're late, we've been snowed under writing fake news.

**Fudge** What are your orders, sir?

**Baron Brookside** First, I need you to start loading up the campaign bus. Jack can help you.

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Right you are, sir. *(To Jack)* Get over here boy.

**Jack***(Reluctant)* Coming.

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Right, we need to load some very important items onto the bus.

**Fudge** Things that will be absolutely *vital* to the success of the campaign.

**Boris** What, like, boxes of leaflets and questionnaires? Posters? Great big banners?

*Silence. Then everyone laughs loud and heartily.*

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Don't be ridiculous, Boris. Here's the list.

**Boris** *(Reads)* Thirty crates of lager, twenty different types of gins, Two hundred bottles of whiskey and three hundred bottles of Pimm's.

**Baron Brookside** Righto, let's get going....

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Not finished yet.

**Boris** *(Reads)* Forty crates of vodka, a dozen crates of cider, Ten bottles of Tequila, and some cola for the driver.

**Fudge** Is that the lot?

**Jack** Hold on, I'll just double check.  
*(Dancing to the rhythm of the list)* "Thirty crates of lager, twenty different types of gins,  
Two hundred bottles of whiskey and three hundred bottles of Pimm's.  
Forty crates of vodka, a dozen crates of cider,  
Ten bottles of Tequila and some cola for the driver."

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Correct. Now, go and load the bus.

*Sir Lynton-Minton, Fudge, Jack and Baron Brookside exit, leaving Boris and Marina on stage.*

**Boris** Thank you so much for helping me, Marina.

**Marina** Don't mention it.

**Boris** I didn't know what I was going to do. I thought the cat and I were going to starve. What can I ever do to repay you?

**Marina** You don't have to do anything. I like you, Boris. You've always made me smile.

**Boris** Come on, we'd better follow the others and help get that campaign bus loaded up.

*They run off together. Curtain.*

## ACT 1

### Scene Two

*On tabs. Enter Fairy Bluebell.*

**Fairy** Boris has rediscovered his love,  
But he doesn't know it yet,  
And now poor BJ must undergo  
Much danger, doubt and threat.

A challenging campaign lies ahead,  
Where our hero will be tested,  
The preparations are under way,  
But the tour bus is infested...

*Exit Fairy. Enter Sir Lynton-Minton, Fudge and Jack on tabs, struggling under the weight of various big cardboard boxes. They put them down on the stage.*

**Jack** Oh dear, these boxes weigh a ton.

**Fudge** And that's just for the first 3 days of the campaign.

*King Rat and two other rats creep across the stage behind them.*

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Hold on a minute, what's that funny scratching noise?

**Fudge** I can't hear anything.

**Jack** *(To audience)* Can you see where that scratching noise is coming from?

**Audience** Behind you!

**Jack** What's that? Behind us?

*Jack spins around. The rats are gone.*

**Jack** Well, I can't see anything behind us?

*King Rat and the other rats creep across the stage again.*

**Audience** Behind you!!!

**Sir Lynton-Minton** What's that? What's behind us?

**Fudge** I can't see anything.

*Ad lib until they all turn around together and spy the rats, who quickly surround them in a menacing fashion.*

**King Rat** Good day to you, Sir Lynton-Minton.

*Sir Lynton-Minton, Fudge and Jack grab each other in fear. The rats sniff at the boxes and crates.*

**King Rat** I smell... a party.

**1st Rat** A very *big* party....

**2nd Rat** Shall I put out some snacks?

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Get away from there!

**King Rat** Why don't you let *us* do the heavy lifting for you. Those boxes look very heavy.

**1st Rat** Save your poor, sore backs.

**2nd Rat** Put your feet up for a while.

**Jack** Sounds like a great idea to me.

**Fudge** No! Say away from those boxes. We'll get skinned if they go missing.

**King Rat** And we'll skin you if you try and stop us.

**Jack** Uggghhh. I don't want to be skinned. I like my skin.

**King Rat** Then get out of my sight!

*Sir Lynton-Minton, Fudge and Jack run off.*

**King Rat** That's right, scuttle away like the cowardly chickens that you are.

*The rats all cluck around like chickens.*

**King Rat** *(To audience)* Aha ha ha! I do so like to be nasty.

**1st Rat** There's no point booing.

**2nd Rat** If you boo King Rat...

**1st Rat** Or hiss...

**2nd Rat** It only makes him nastier...

### Song 3

*King Rat sings a song about being bad. The other rats sing backing. At the end of the song...*

**King Rat** *(To audience)* Aha ha ha! I am such a dirty, vile, noxious, loathsome creature. The best mayor that London has ever had! No-one will ever defeat me!

*The rats cluster around one of the boxes upstage and peer greedily inside. Boris and Cameron creep on, downstage.*

**Boris** *(whisper)* Do you think you can take 'em Cameron?

**Cameron** But there's *three* of them.

**Boris** Cameron, listen to me. Don't over think it. Just stick out your claws, say meow, and let nature take its course.

**Cameron** OK. Wish me luck.

**Boris** *(Saluting)* Good luck, Cameron.

*Cameron screams a terrifying meow and runs headlong at the rats.*

**King Rat** Aaahhhh! It's a cat!

**1st Rat** Where did he come from?

**Cameron** Meow! Meow!!!

**King Rat** Run for it, boys! Run for it!

**1st Rat** I'm scared!

**Cameron** Meow! MEOW!!!

**2nd Rat** I'm too young to die!

**1st Rat** I don't have life insurance!

*The rats scatter and run off in different directions. After exiting, King Rat pokes his head out from the wings*

**King Rat** Don't worry, you haven't seen the last of me.

*He exits. Boris tries to put his arm around the cat.*

**Boris** Well done Cameron. Let me give you a big manly hug...

**Cameron** *(slipping away from him)* Whoops! No need for that.

**Boris** *(To audience)* He hates to be touched. Right, let's get these boxes onto the bus.

**Cameron** What, *carry* them?

**Boris** Yes.

**Cameron** In your dreams. I've got a bad back.

*Cameron scarpers. Boris sighs, picks up a box and exits.*

**ACT 1**

**Scene 3**

*Tabs open on the town square. Baron Brookside, Lady Arsenic and Doris Morris on stage. Enter Sir Lynton-Minton, Fudge and Jack, looking rather sheepish.*

**Baron Brookside** Ah, Sir Lynton-Minton, have you finished loading up Boris's campaign bus?

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Well, if by "finished loading" you mean is the stuff on the bus, I'd have to say no.

**Baron Brookside** No?

**Fudge** Truth is, Baron Brookside, we got... mugged.

**Doris Morris** Mugged? Oh, you poor boys.

**Sir Lynton-Minton** They took everything.

**Baron Brookside** What, all the supplies?

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Yes.

**Lady Arsenic** The thirty crates of lager?

**Fudge** Yep.

**Baron Brookside** The twenty different types of gins?

**Fudge** Yep.

**Baron Brookside** The two hundred bottles of whiskey?

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Yep.

**Baron Brookside** And the three hundred bottles of Pimm's?

**Sir Lynton-Minton** All of it.

**Lady Arsenic** Who were these dastardly highwaymen? We shall have them sent to the tower!

**Baron Brookside** Is that still a thing?

**Lady Arsenic** I don't know.

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Actually, they weren't highwaymen.

**Lady Arsenic** Then, what were they?

**Fudge** Rats.

**Lady Arsenic** Rats???

**Jack** Yes, Lady Arsenic. Rats.

**Doris Morris** How could rats carry off all that lot? How many of them were there?

**Jack** Thousands!

**Doris Morris** Thousands???

**Jack** Well... quite a lot.

**Doris Morris** How many?

**Jack** Three.

**Doris Morris** THREE???

**Jack** But they were very big rats.

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Massive.

**Doris Morris** Oh, for heaven's sake, first we get massive cats, and now massive rats! What's going on in this city?

*Boris and Cameron enter.*

**Boris** (*Slapping his thigh*) Hello everyone!

**Audience** Chocks away, BJ!

**Boris** Don't worry Baron Brookside, we rescued everything from those troublesome creatures.

**Baron Brookside** Everything? But how?

**Boris** Cameron scared them off, of course.

**Baron Brookside** Well I must say I am impressed.

*Baron Brookside goes nose to nose with the cat, and speaks slowly.*

**Baron Brookside** It seems... I owe you... a vote of thanks.

**Boris** Don't touch him.

**Baron Brookside** This enormous feline has more than repaid my confidence.

**Boris** Yes.

**Baron Brookside** I shall reward him generously. (*To the cook*) Mrs Morris...

**Doris Morris** Sir?

**Baron Brookside** I think you know what to do.

*Mrs Morris pulls a large fish out of her bloomers, marches across the stage, and hands it to Baron Brookside. He gives it to the cat.*

**Baron Brookside** Cameron, please accept this as a token of my esteem.

*Cameron glares at Baron Brookside. After an awkward silence, he grabs hold of Boris and walks him angrily downstage.*

**Cameron** (*Loud whisper*) Seriously? One fish?

**Boris** Just take the fish.



**Cameron** But I rescued his booze from the rats.

**Boris** Just take the fish.

**Cameron** I *totally* saved the day.

**Boris** Take the fish.

*Cameron strides back to Baron Brookside, snatches the fish angrily, and walks off in a huff.*

**Baron Brookside** And now we can get set off to Clwyd South.

**Boris** Hoorah! Westminster here I come.

*Everyone exits. Curtain.*

## ACT 1

### Scene 4

*On tabs. A dark street. Shadowy spot downstage. Enter Lady Arsenic.*

**Lady Arsenic** Time for a little evil plotting, I think. That colossal cat Cameron could be worth a lot of money with its talent for dealing with pesky rats. What I need is to find some dim, dark, rat infested place and then rent out that cat to dispose of them. Or, dare I say it, I could hire my *own* army of rats to infest a property, then send in the cat as... The Terminator. Ooh, I'm excited! I'll make loads and loads of lovely money and then marry a handsome, hunky pop star like... Peter Andre.

### Song 4

*Lady Arsenic sings a song about money.*

**Lady Arsenic** Now, who would be willing to pay a fortune to get rid of a few rats? I've got it! The Prime Minister. Number 10 must have plenty of cash set aside to spend on pest control. I'll work my little scam on the PM. But first, I need to find some rats to help me...

*Creepy music as scuttling rats begin to appear on stage and in the auditorium.*

And who better to ask than that ugly, nasty, evil, villainous creature... King Rat – The Mayor of London.

*Loud, discordant note.*

**King Rat** Did somebody call? Aha ha ha ha ha! Oh, stop booing me, or I'll come out there and steal all your sweets!

**Lady Arsenic** Mr Mayor, how good to see you.

**King Rat** The pleasure is all mine, Lady Arsenic.

**Lady Arsenic** I have a proposal for you, for which you will be richly rewarded.

**King Rat** I'm listening...

*Lady Arsenic whispers in the ear of King Rat.*

**King Rat** But that's a vile, wicked, corrupt and loathsome scheme.

**Lady Arsenic** Are you in?

**King Rat** Do chickens have lips?

**Lady Arsenic** What?

**King Rat** Never mind. Yes, of course I'm in. When do we start?

**Lady Arsenic** Right away!

**King Rat** Excellent.

**Lady Arsenic** God, I love being evil.

*All exit.*

## ACT 1

### Scene 5

*Tab's open to reveal Doris Morris's kitchen. Doris Morris, Jack and Cameron the Cat are on stage.*

**Doris Morris** Right Jack, it's time to make tea for Baron Brookside, and I need you and Cameron to help me.

**Jack** Right.

**Doris Morris** But before we start, I have to ask the audience a question.

**Jack** What?

**Doris Morris** Audience, can the cat *really* talk?

**Audience** Yes!!!

*Cameron looks at Jack and puts his finger on his lips.*

**Doris Morris** (*To audience*) What's that? I can't hear you.

**Audience** Yes!!!

**Cameron** Oh, alright, I admit it. I *can* talk. Actually, I've got a degree in Philosophy, Politics and Economics.

**Doris Morris** Impressive! But can you sing?

**Cameron** Sing?

**Doris Morris** There's only one way to find out.

### Song 5

*Doris Morris, Cameron and Jack sing a song. At the end of the number, Doris Morris grabs two aprons.*

**Doris Morris** Right, time to make a cake for Baron Brookside. (*To Boris and Cameron*) Put these on.

**Cameron** Uh oh, I don't like the sound of this.

**Doris Morris** We're going to make that great British classic "Spotted Dick".

**Jack** Spotted Dick?

**Doris Morris** Spotted Dick. It's delicious and nutritious. Now, pass me that big mixing bowl over there.

*Cameron goes and gets a mixing bowl. Doris Morris wheels on a trolley, loaded with oversized boxes and tins of ingredients.*

**Doris Morris** This is my very own secret recipe.

**Cameron** What's the secret?

**Doris Morris** I nicked it from Mary Berry.

**Cameron** Sneaky.

**Doris Morris** Jack, you get the flour, Cameron, you get the baking powder.

**Both** Got it.

**Doris Morris** Now, when I say "go" sprinkle the ingredients.

**Jack** Gotcha.

**Doris Morris** Ready, steady, go.

*Cameron and Jack sprinkle the flour and baking powder all over Doris Morris's head.*

**Doris Morris** Aaagghhh! What are you doing?

**Jack** You said "go".

**Doris Morris** Not over me! In the bowl!

**Cameron** You didn't say that!

**Doris Morris** *(To audience)* So much for an Oxbridge education. I never had this trouble on Masterchef.

*They sprinkle what's left of the flour and baking powder into the bowl.*

**Doris Morris** Now, we need to put in the other ingredients.

*Cameron goes to the ingredients trolley. Jack stands half way between the trolley and Doris Morris.*

**Doris Morris** Sugar!

*Cameron throws a packet of sugar to Jack...*

**Cameron** Sugar!

*Jack throws it to Doris Morris...*

**Jack** Sugar!

*Doris Morris chucks it into the bowl with a thud.*

**Doris Morris** Currants!

*Cameron throws a packet of currants to Jack...*

**Cameron** Currants!

*Jack throws it to Doris Morris...*

**Jack** Currants!

*Doris Morris empties currents into the bowl.*

**Doris Morris** Lemons!

*Cameron throws a lemon to Jack...*

**Cameron** Lemon!

*Jack throws it to Doris Morris...*

**Jack** Lemon!

*Doris Morris chucks the lemon into the bowl. Cameron throws another lemon to Jack...*

**Cameron** Lemon!

*Jack throws it to Doris Morris...*

**Jack** Lemon!

*Doris Morris chucks the lemon into the bowl. Cameron throws a third lemon to Jack..*

**Cameron** Lemon!

*Jack throws it to Doris Morris...*

**Jack** Lemon!

*Doris Morris chucks the lemon into the bowl.*

**Doris Morris** No more lemons!

*Cameron throws a fourth lemon to Jack...*

**Cameron** Lemon!

*Jack throws it to Doris Morris...*

**Jack** Lemon!

*Ad lib they throw several more lemon towards Doris Morris.*

**Doris Morris** STOP!

*There is silence.*

**Jack** What's the next thing in the recipe?

**Doris Morris** I know what it is, but I am reluctant to tell you.

**Cameron** What?

**Doris Morris** The next thing in the recipe is custard.

**Cameron & Jack** Custard?

**Doris Morris** Custard.

**Cameron** (*To audience*) Shall we give Doris Morris some custard, boys and girls?

**Audience** Yes!!!

**Jack** Are you sure?

**Audience** Yes!!!

*Cameron and Jack both grab containers of custard from the trolley and hold them over Doris Morris's head.*

**Doris Morris** Hold on...

**Jack** What?

**Doris Morris** Let me just put this on.

*Doris Morris puts on a big waterproof hat.*

**Cameron** Ready?

**Doris Morris** Yup.

**Cameron & Boris** Custard!!!

*Cameron & Jack pour custard over Doris Morris then run off stage.*

**Doris Morris** You horrible pair! You wait until I catch you...

*Curtain.*

## ACT 1

### Scene 6

*On tabs. Enter Fairy Bluebell.*

**Fairy** So now our tale continues  
At the dawn of another day.  
Jeopardy is in the air,  
(But at least the custard's out of the way.)

We've set out on the campaign trail,  
And we've met the vile King Rat.  
It's going well for Boris,  
But there's a surprise in store for his cat....

*Exit fairy. On tabs a dimly lit street. Enter Boris and Cameron.*

**Boris** I hear you weren't much help in the kitchen, Cameron.

**Cameron** Not really.

**Boris** No wonder you didn't get on *Great British Bake Off*. And I should never have entered you for *One Man and His Dog*.

**Cameron** Schoolboy error. I'm not a dog, you see. The clue was in the title of the show.

**Boris** I suppose I could try entering you for *Countdown*.

**Cameron** I can't do sums.

**Boris** *Strictly Come Dancing*?

**Cameron** Can't dance.

**Boris** *Mastermind*?

**Cameron** I'm not allowed on chairs.

**Boris** *Wheel of Fortune*?

**Cameron** The wheel would make me dizzy.

**Boris** What about *Deal or No Deal*?

**Cameron** Noel Edmonds gives me a nose bleed.

**Boris** Ok, forget it. Come on, we need to start campaigning for votes or I'll never get to be an MP.

*Boris heads off stage.*

**Cameron** I'll catch you up. I'm just going to stop off and pick up some milk from Lidl.

*Cameron heads in the other direction. Enter Lady Arsenic.*

**Lady Arsenic** Well, well, well, if it isn't the world's cleverest and yet somehow most annoying cat. I was hoping I would bump into you.

*Cameron tries to keep walking but Lady Arsenic grabs him roughly.*

Not so fast, furball. I have a proposition for you, so listen carefully.

**Cameron** A proposition?

**Lady Arsenic** A proposition. (*Beat*) You can talk?

**Cameron** Yes, I can talk. But we've already covered that at some length. What's the proposition?

**Lady Arsenic** Have you heard of Number 10 Downing Street?

**Cameron** Of course I have. Why?

**Lady Arsenic** I have arranged for thousands of rats to infest Number 10.

**Cameron** But that will cause chaos!

**Lady Arsenic** Precisely. Then *you* will show up and chase the rats away.

**Cameron** Oh?

**Lady Arsenic** The Prime Minister will richly reward you and we will split the bounty three ways.

**Cameron** *Three ways? Who gets the other third?*

**Lady Arsenic** King Rat.

**Cameron** The rats are in on it?

**Lady Arsenic** Yes.

**Cameron** Cunning.

**Lady Arsenic** What do you think?

**Cameron** Well, I have to say it's a very well thought out plan.

**Lady Arsenic** Thank you.

**Cameron** There's only one snag.

**Lady Arsenic** What's that?

**Cameron** I'm not doing it!!!

**Lady Arsenic** Oh, yes you are.

**Cameron** Oh, no I'm not!

**Lady Arsenic** Oh, yes you are.

**Cameron** Oh, no I'm not!

**Lady Arsenic** Oh, yes you are.

**Cameron** Oh, no I'm not!

*Ad lib with the audience a few times. Then Cameron tries to run for it again.*

**Lady Arsenic** Get him!

*A gang of rats appear and furiously chase the cat around and around the stage. Finally they catch him and throw a big net over him.*

**Lady Arsenic** My furry friend, I regret to inform you that you have no choice. You're joining me in this delightful plan whether you like it or not.

### **Song 6**

*Cameron is dragged off stage. Lady Arsenic and the rats sing a rousing song about doing nasty, evil things. Curtain.*

## ACT 2

### Scene One

*Tabs open on the town square in London. Morning.*

#### Song 7

*The Londoners sing a bright song about the start of a new day. At the end of the routine, Marina and Boris enter.*

**Boris** I don't understand it, Marina. How could I *lose* the election in Clwyd South?

**Marina** Never mind, Boris. What really matters is that you tried your very best?

**Boris** I did.

**Marina** And it was *very* close.

**Boris** Close? I lost by fourteen thousand votes!

*Enter Baron Brookside, Doris Morris, Jack, Sir Lynton-Minton, Fudge and a group of cats.*

**Baron Brookside** Better luck next time old chap!

**Boris** I say, what are all those cats doing here?

**Sir Lynton-Minton** The cats are trying to tell us something, Boris.

**Boris** Stand aside! I'll tell you what they're trying to say.

**Sir Lynton-Minton** But how?

**Boris** I speak fluent cat.

**Doris Morris** Fluent cat?

**Boris** Fluent cat. Twenty six dialects to be precise, including a smattering of Siamese.

*One of the cats runs towards Boris and whispers in his ear.*

**Boris** The cat says Lady Arsenic has done a secret deal with the Mayor of London, King Rat.

**All** Oh no! Not King Rat!

**Boris** He says they plan to trick the Prime Minister into giving them money.

**All** That shouldn't be too difficult.

**Boris** The cat also says Lady Arsenic has kidnapped Cameron, and they're going to force him to pretend to chase the rats away from Number 10!

**All** But that's terrible!

**Boris** Yes!

**Jack** Just to check, is everyone following this?

**All** Yes! We think so.



**Boris** We have to go and rescue Cameron right away!

**Baron Brookside** Don't worry, Boris. We'll help you get your cat back safely.

**Doris Morris** Let's go! He who dares wins! I mean, *she* who dares wins.

*Exit everyone except Boris.*

**Boris** I'm beginning to think it was a bad idea to come to London. There's no gold on the pavements. Just a load of scruffy pigeons and about a thousand completely identical branches of Starbucks. And now I've lost the best friend I ever had.

*Boris walks downstage purposefully.*

**Boris** There's nothing for me in London now. I lost my shirt in Clwyd South and I'm *never* going to be a member of parliament. Farewell London Town, hello brand new start.

*Boris marches off. Marina enters immediately afterwards.*

**Marina** Boris? Where are you Boris? Have you seen Boris, everyone?

*Marina ad lib according to audience reaction.*

**Marina** Gone? He *can't* be gone. He wouldn't walk out on me, would he? He wouldn't leave me. He *couldn't* leave me. Could he?

## Song 8

*Marina sings a sad song about losing her love. At the end of the song she walks downstage and talks to the audience.*

**Marina** I know what I have to do. I'll go after Boris and persuade him to turn back. Will you help me, everyone? Will you? Then come on, let's go.

*Marina runs off. Curtain.*

## ACT 2

### Scene Two

*On tabs. Lights up on a large stone milestone in the centre of the stage which reads:*

“Highgate Hill, 5 miles to London”

*Enter Boris with a few belongings tied into a little bundle and hung on the end of a stick, which he carries slung over his shoulder.*

**Boris** (*Sadly*) Oh dear, I really thought I'd find fame and fortune in the big city. I can't believe I didn't poll enough votes to get into Westminster. I thought it was my destiny. Well, that's it. I'm *finished* with politics forever!

*Boris turns to look at the city. Marina enters but Boris doesn't see her at first.*

**Boris** But before I leave, I will turn around one last time and look at London.

**Marina** Boris?

**Boris** Marina? How did you know where I'd be?

**Marina** I guessed you'd be on the main road out of town.

**Boris** Yes, of course. Where else but the A1? The North Circular would be jammed with traffic at this time of day.

**Marina** I've come to talk some sense into you.

**Boris** Well, I'm afraid you're too late.

**Marina** But you can't just disappear like that without a word to your friends.

**Boris** I've made up my mind.

**Marina** You've walked away from Cameron, you've walked away from Brookie who tried his best to get you a job, but worst of all... you've walked away from me.

**Boris** I'm sorry.

**Marina** (*Sternly*) Sorry is not good enough, Boris! You've got responsibilities. You've got a mission to complete. Pick up your things and come back to the city with me right NOW!

*We hear the distant sound of chiming.*

**Marina** Can you hear that?

**Boris** Yes. That's the sound of Bow Bells. All Londoners know that.

**Marina** Do you know what they're saying?

**Boris** (*Smiling*) No. I can understand cats, but I'm afraid I don't know how to translate church bells.

*A heavenly choir can suddenly be heard.*

**Marina** Then I'll tell you what they're saying. They're saying this:

"Turn again, Boris Johnson, it's time to make amends,  
Turn again, Boris Johnson, your place is with your friends."

*The bells and the choir stop. Silence for a few seconds.*

**Boris** Marina... you're right.

**Marina** Hallelujah!

**Boris** I don't know what I was thinking. I can't abandon my cat, and I can't abandon you. Thanks for coming after me, and thanks for being there for me.

**Marina** You're very welcome, I'm sure.

**Boris** I'll never let you down again. Now, let's go and sort everything out together.

**Marina** Together.

### Song 9

*Boris and Marina sing a duet about love, friendship and being together. At the end of the song Marina takes Boris's hand.*

**Marina** Come on, there's no time to lose.

*They run off together, hand in hand.*

## ACT 2

### Scene 3

*Tab's open to once again to reveal a London square. On stage are Baron Brookside, Marina, Doris Morris, Jack, Sir Lynton-Minton, Fudge and some cats. Enter Boris.*

**Boris** Come on chaps, it's this way to Number 10 Downing Street. Follow me!

**Marina** Yes, but how are we ever going to get inside? The Prime Minister will never agree to meet us.

**Baron Brookside** And even if he did, he'd never believe our crazy story about the rats.

*Suddenly, a scruffy looking bunch of pirates appear, led by Beardy Pete.*

**Pete** Ah ha ha! Throw down your weapons and prepare to surrender!

**Boris** What???

**Baron Brookside** We are unarmed, sir!

**Pete** Then, this is going to be easier than we thought.

**Boris** Hold on a minute. Who exactly are you?

**Pete** I am Beardy Pete, and this is my villainous crew of pirates!

**Crew** Arrrrrr! Arrrrrrrrr!

**Pete** Silence you scurvy dogs.

**Fudge** Pirates? What are pirates doing in Boris Johnson's story?

**Pete** Isn't this Dick Whittington?

**Sir Lynton-Minton** No!

**Pete** Are you sure? This 'ere script says Dick Whittington.

**Fudge** (*Snatching script*) Yes, but "Dick Whittington" has been crossed out and hastily scribbled underneath it says "Boris the Panto".

**Pete** Well I'll be damned. So it does. I didn't notice that.

**Doris Morris** Why do they call you Beardy Pete?

*Pete goes nose to nose with Doris Morris*

**Pete** They call me Beardy Pete, on account of my long, greasy, grimy, grubby, grungy, scuzzy beard.

**Doris Morris** Mm. It is a *bit* unhygienic...

*Doris Morris pulls Beardy Pete towards her by his beard.*

**Pete** Ow!

**Doris Morris** But I *like* it.

**Pete** Why thank you.

**Doris Morris** (*Aside to audience*) When I did that last night it came off in my hand.

**Pete** Your name, madam?

**Doris Morris** Doris Morris at your service.

**Pete** Ah ha! I like the cut of your jib, Doris Morris. Can you cook?

**Doris Morris** Of course I can cook.

**Pete** We need a new chef for our pirate ship. We made the old one walk the plank.

**Doris Morris** What for?

**Pete** Soggy bottoms.

**Doris Morris** How much do you pay?

**Pete** Pay? Aha ha ha ha! We're pirates! We don't pay anything!

**Doris Morris** Well I'm not working for nothing.

**Jack** Pssst! Doris! Try asking for a zero hours contract.

*The pirates grab Doris Morris.*

**Boris** Unhand that woman, I say!

**Pete** Seize him!

*The pirates grab hold of Boris.*

**Pete** You are *all* our prisoners now! We shall make you our servants, then sell you into slavery.

**Boris** We'll never work for you, Beardy Pete! We'd rather die.

**Doris Morris** (*To audience*) You have to say, this story has taken a very unexpected turn.

### Song 10

*Pete and the pirates sing a song about being evil. At the end of the routine, Baron Brookside and Beardy Pete meet downstage.*

**Baron Brookside** Bravo! I have to say you pirate chappies are very good singers

**Pete** Thank you kindly, sir.

**Baron Brookside** I hope you don't mind, but I have a proposition for you.

**Pete** A proposition?

**Baron Brookside** What if I was to tell you that you could make more money by *not* selling us into slavery?

**Pete** (*Drawing his cutlass*) What if I was to run you through with my cutlass?

**Baron Brookside** Hear me out. We have a plan.

**Pete** A plan?

**Baron Brookside** We plan to trade vital information about a secret plot at Number 10. We will be richly rewarded for our loyalty.

**Pete** I'm listening.

**Baron Brookside** If you and your scurvy crew help us out, we will split our reward with you half and half.

**Pete** Which half do we get?

**Baron Brookside** The second half.

**Pete** Are the two halves the same size?

**Baron Brookside** Near as dammit.

**Pete** What do we have to do?

**Baron Brookside** Just help us to get into Number 10 Downing Street.

**Pete** Well, that's easy.

**Baron Brookside** Deal?

**Pete** Deal.

*Pirate music sting. Curtain.*

## ACT 2

### Scene 4

*On tabs. Doris Morris, Jack and some pirates enter.*

**Doris Morris & Jack** *(To the audience)* Hello everyone!

**Doris Morris** Before we go to Number 10, Jack and I thought you might like to sing a little song with us. Would you like that?

**Audience** Yes!!!

**Doris Morris** Jack, go and get the words.

**Jack** I've got a better idea.

**Doris Morris** What?

**Jack** I'll go and get the words.

*Jack runs off and enters again with a big board with some song lyrics written on it. It's upside-down.*

**Doris Morris** No Jack, you've got it the wrong way around.

**Jack** Sorry, Doris.

*Jack turns the board so that the words are facing away from the audience.*

**Jack** How's that?

**Doris Morris** No, turn it around.

**Jack** I have turned it around.

**Doris Morris** No, the other way.

*He turns it to face the audience, but it's still upside-down.*

**Jack** Like this?

**Doris Morris** No! You need to put the top at the bottom and the bottom at the top.

**Jack** The top at the bottom...

*He rotates it the correct way around.*

**Doris Morris** Yes!

**Jack** And the bottom at the top.

*He turns it once more, leaving it upside-down again.*

**Doris Morris** No! Rotate!

**Jack** Rotate?

*Jack rotates himself on the spot.*

**Jack** What, like this?

**Doris Morris** Not you, the board.

**Jack** Rotate?

*Jack flips the board around a vertical axis, showing alternately blank and upside-down faces.*

**Doris Morris** Stop!

*Jack stops with the upside-down words facing the audience.*

**Doris Morris** Now, listen very carefully. Turn the board around.

**Jack** Turn the board around.

*He flips it around a horizontal axis showing alternately blank and upside-down faces.*

**Doris Morris** Oh, for heaven's sake, let me do it. *(As Jack holds it, Doris Morris rotates it the right way up)* Turn the board around.

**Jack** *(Repeating what she said and rotating it upside-down again)* Turn the board around.

**Doris Morris** Oh, give it to me.

*Doris Morris snatches the board and shows the words to the audience.*

## **Song 11**

*Jack and Doris Morris teach the audience a song.*

## ACT 2

### Scene 5

*At the end of the song, Jack and Doris Morris exit. Enter Fairy Bluebell on tabs.*

**Fairy** And now we turn our focus  
To Lady Arsenic's plot.  
She plans to fool the PM,  
And make him out to be a clot.

The climax of this tale  
Will be a frantic carry on,  
And the key to the adventure  
Will be a creature known as Cameron.

*Exit fairy. Tabs open to reveal Downing Street, with a policeman standing guard. The Prime Minister (John Major, in grey wig and huge glasses) comes out of the front door of Number 10.*

**John Major** I hear we have some unexpected visitors, officer.

**Policeman** Yes, sir. A woman and a cat.

**John Major** A cat?

**Policeman** Yes sir.

**John Major** I hate cats. Send them away.

**Policeman** They are very insistent, sir. In fact here they are now.

*Enter Lady Arsenic and Cameron the cat, who is tied up.*

**John Major** How did they get past the main gate? *(To policeman)* Officer, shoot these people!

**Policeman** I'm afraid I can't do that, sir.

**John Major** Why not?

**Policeman** They're unarmed, sir.

**John Major** Damn! Being Prime Minister isn't nearly as much fun as I thought it was going to be. *(To Lady Arsenic)* Well, what do you want? Spit it out! Make it snappy!

**Lady Arsenic** May I begin by saying, it is a great honour to meet your majesty.

**John Major** You don't call me "Your Majesty".

**Lady Arsenic** Oh.

**John Major** Have you brought me any gifts?

**Lady Arsenic** Gifts?

**John Major** Gold? Silver? Gift vouchers for Waitrose? Maybe some nice Diamonique jewellery from QVC?

**Lady Arsenic** I have brought you the most valuable gift of all.

**John Major** Oh, goody.

**Lady Arsenic** I have brought you... this cat.

**John Major** Is that all? You've just brought me this enormous, mangy cat.

**Cameron** (*To audience*) Mangy? I am not mangy. I have a beautiful coat.

**Lady Arsenic** Your majesty, this is no ordinary cat. This cat has a very *special* talent.

**John Major** Can it juggle?

**Lady Arsenic** No.

**John Major** Does it perform close-up magic?

**Lady Arsenic** Not as far as I am aware.

**John Major** Then what can it do?

**Lady Arsenic** Your majesty, this cat can rid Number 10... of rats.

**John Major** Rats? We don't have any rats in Number 10.

**Lady Arsenic** I fear you are mistaken, sir.

**John Major** There is no vermin in my house.

**Lady Arsenic** Then what, may I ask, is that?

*King Rat peeps out from the door of Number 10.*

**King Rat** Good evening.

**John Major** Aaaaaahhhhh!

*John Major jumps into the arms of Lady Arsenic. King Rat scurries outside into the street followed by a few of his ratty henchmen.*

**Lady Arsenic** Your house is swarming with rats!

**John Major** Ah! Rats! Rats! Don't panic!

**King Rat** (*Bowing*) Prime Minister, my fellow creatures simply *love* living in your house.

**1st Rat** It's a delightful house.

**2nd Rat** A very comfortable house.

**1st Rat** Such a *convenient* house, close to the tube.

**King Rat** So, we have decided to stay.

**John Major** But the mayor doesn't live in Number 10.

**King Rat** Look again. I've *already* taken up residence.

**1st Rat** We've eaten all the food in the cupboards.

**2nd Rat** (*Tipsy*) And drunk all the wine in the wine cellar! Hic!



**John Major** There's a wine cellar? I didn't know there was a wine cellar.

**King Rat** You will *never* get rid of us! Number 10 is now the Kingdom of the Rats! Aha ha ha ha!

**John Major** (*To Lady Arsenic*) Help! What should I do?!

**Lady Arsenic** It seems your majesty is suddenly in need of the services of my cat.

**John Major** Yes, yes, I'll give you anything!

**Lady Arsenic** Anything?

**John Major** Anything!

*Lady Arsenic begins to untie Cameron.*

**Lady Arsenic** Very well, I shall set the cat on the rats and he will chase them away.

**John Major** Oh, thank you, thank you.

**King Rat** (*Not very enthusiastically*) Oh no! Not the cat!

**1st Rat** (*Sarcastic*) Ooh dear, I'm *so* scared.

**2nd Rat** Anything but the scary cat!

**Lady Arsenic** There's just one little detail.

**John Major** What's that?

**Lady Arsenic** A small matter of... a fee.

**John Major** Fee?

**Lady Arsenic** I was thinking somewhere in the region of... a million pounds in cash from the treasury?

**John Major** A million pounds? Is that your best quote?

**Lady Arsenic** You want to negotiate?

**John Major** Yes.

**Lady Arsenic** In that case, *two* million pounds.

**John Major** But that's even worse!

**Lady Arsenic** Two million it is then.

**John Major** Oh, very well! Just rid Number 10 of these infernal vermin!

*Lady Arsenic frees Cameron.*

**Lady Arsenic** Get to work, cat. This is your finest hour! You are The Terminator!

**Rats** Ahhhhh!

*Cameron doesn't move.*

**Lady Arsenic** (*Shoving the cat*) Well? What are you waiting for?

**Cameron** No! I won't do it!

**Lady Arsenic** What?? Get on with it right now, or I will throw you into a deep, dark, prison cell for a thousand years!

**Cameron** Any chance of early release for good behaviour? Say, after a couple of hundred years?

**Lady Arsenic** No!

**John Major** (*To Lady Arsenic*) Wait! Something smells fishy here.

**Cameron** It's not me.

**John Major** (*To Lady Arsenic*) I have a nasty feeling that you and these rats are working together.

**Lady Arsenic** How could you suggest such a thing?

**John Major** You're trying to trick me out of money. Yes that's it, isn't it?

**Lady Arsenic** What an absurd suggestion.

**John Major** (*Beckoning to Cameron.*) You, cat, come over here.

*Cameron goes nose to nose with the Prime Minister.*

**Cameron** Sir?

**John Major** Tell me, honestly. Is this woman trying to mug me off?

**Cameron** Definitely.

**John Major** And are these rats trying to trick me?

**Cameron** Beyond a shadow of a doubt. Anything else you'd like to know?

**John Major** No, thank you.

**Lady Arsenic** (*To audience*) What a very unreliable cat.

**John Major** I knew it! Officer! Seize this woman and throw her into jail!

*The policeman grabs Lady Arsenic by the arms.*

**Lady Arsenic** (*To audience*) Curses! It was a good plan, and I'd have got away with it, if it wasn't for that pesky cat!

**John Major** Your evil plan is foiled! But, now who will rid Number 10 of these cursed rats?

*Enter Boris.*

**Boris** Hello, everyone!

**Audience** Chocks away, BJ!

**Boris** (*To John Major*) I will rid your kingdom of the rats!

**John Major** Who is this man?

**Boris** I am Boris Johnson, and this is *my* cat.

*Cameron runs over to Boris. Boris hesitates momentarily to hug him, but the cat finally holds out his arms and the pair hug.*

**John Major** I am *so* confused. Is the cat a goody or a baddie?

**Boris** I can assure you that the cat is a goody, Prime Minister.

**John Major** Really?

**Boris** It was Lady Arsenic who plotted to trick you out of money from the treasury. Not Cameron.

**John Major** Cameron? Who is Cameron?

**Cameron** That's me. You can call me Dave

**John Major** What a ridiculous name for a cat.

**Boris** Like the loyal British citizen that he is, my cat *refused* to work for the treacherous Lady Arsenic. He is innocent of any crime.

**John Major** Very well. (*To Cameron*) Cat, come over here again.

*Cameron once again goes nose to nose with John Major.*

**John Major** Would you be prepared to do some work for me?

**Cameron** I might be persuaded.

**John Major** Good.

**Cameron** What's the fee?

**John Major** I will pay you... in fish.

**Cameron** Fish?

**John Major** Yes.

**Cameron** How many fish?

**John Major** How many fish do you want?

**Cameron** Enough fish for all my friends.

**John Major** Friends?

*Enter Baron Brookside, Doris Morris, Jack, Marina, Captain Sir Lynton-Minton, Fudge and Beardy Pete.*

**Cameron** These friends.

**John Major** All of them?

**Cameron** Yes. And I want the fish served... with chips.

**John Major** Very well.

**Cameron** And salt and vinegar.

**John Major** Right...

**Cameron** And mushy peas.

**John Major** Agreed.

**Cameron** Oh, and some pickled eggs.

**John Major** You sir, have a deal. Dispose of the rats!

**1st Rat** We're really for it now. Run away, boys! Run away!

*Chase music as Cameron flies at the rats, who scatter into the auditorium. Meanwhile, the policeman marches Lady Arsenic off stage. When the rats are gone, Cameron returns to the stage.*

**John Major** You've done it, Cameron!

**Boris** Well done, old friend. You're the hero of the hour!

**Cameron** Thanks Boris.

**Boris** Manly hug?

**Cameron** Manly hug

*They hug. Curtain*

## ACT 2

### Scene 6

*On tabs. Dry ice drifts across the stage. Enter Fairy Bluebell.*

**Fairy Bluebell** Cameron chased all the rats away,  
A true exterminator,  
But the clock's now speeding forward  
And it's thirteen years later...

*Exit Fairy Bluebell. Boris wanders onto the stage through the rising mist.*

**Boris** (*Echoing*) Hello? Hello? Can anybody hear me? What is this place?

**Cameron** (*Off stage*) Boris? Is that you?

**Boris** Cameron?

*Enter Cameron.*

**Cameron** Boris, what is this place?

**Boris** It's the political wilderness, Cameron.

**Cameron** What are you doing in the political wilderness?

**Boris** I don't know.

**Cameron** You won Henley-On-Thames, didn't you? You're an MP now.

**Boris** I am, yes. But I'm not cut out for the back benches, Cameron. I want fame and power!

**Cameron** In that case, Boris, I have some very exciting news for you.

**Boris** News?

**Cameron** Yes. You'll never guess what's happened.

**Boris** What?

**Cameron** I've just become Prime Minister.

**Boris** Sorry, I don't think I heard you quite right. I thought you said you'd become Prime Minister.

**Cameron** It's true! I moved into Number 10 yesterday.

*(Beat)*

**Boris** How on earth did a *cat* become Prime Minister?

**Cameron** I've absolutely no idea. But that doesn't matter right now. What matters is that I want *you* to run for Mayor of London.

**Boris** Mayor of London?

**Cameron** It's the job you were born to do.

**Boris** Is it?

**Cameron** Turn again, Boris Johnson. The streets of London *are* paved with gold and you are going to be mayor of the greatest city in the world.

**Boris** Crikey.

*Curtain.*

## ACT 2

### Scene 7

*Tabs open on Conservative Party HQ. Boris, Sir Lynton-Minton, Marina and Fudge sit around a desk.*

**Boris** So, what's this brilliant new strategy you've come up with for my campaign to be mayor.

**Fudge** Well Boris, the strategy is basically this...

**Sir Lynton-Minton** *(Spelling it out slowly)* Don't talk to anyone.

**Boris** What?

**Fudge** Don't say *anything*.

**Boris** But...

**Marina** Don't stay at home...

**Fudge** Don't go outside.

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Don't eat...

**Fudge** Don't drink...

**Marina** Don't go for a ride.

**Fudge** Don't board a bus, don't ride a bike,

**Marina** Don't wake by day, don't even dream at night.

**Fudge** In fact, we want you to wear this on your head at all times.

*Fudge slips around behind Boris and quickly puts a brown paper bag over his head.*

**Boris** Mmmfff, mmmmmffff.

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Don't wink, don't blink, don't scratch.

**Fudge** Don't go to a football match.

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Don't text anyone.

**Fudge** Don't perplex anyone.

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Just go to ground, and stay there.

**Fudge** And if you could somehow stop your hair growing that would be excellent.

**Boris** Mmmfff, mmmmmffff.

**Marina** What's that, Boris?

**Boris** Mmmfff, mmmmmffff.

**Marina** I love you too, darling.

*Blackout. Fairy Bluebell flitters across the stage.*

**Fairy Bluebell** Sir Lynton-Minton ran a brilliant campaign,  
The less Boris said the more popular he became.  
But soon arrived the fateful moment that,  
Boris faced his opponent the mayor, King Rat.

*Lights up. Boris, Sir Lynton-Minton, Marina and Fudge are still on stage, now joined by Doris Morris, Jack, and Cameron the Cat. King Rat runs on brandishing a pirate's cutlass.*

**Boris** King Rat?

**King Rat** Yes Boris, it is I, your mayoral opponent and deadly arch enemy, King Rat.

*King Rat quickly removes the pointy mask from his face.*

**All** Ken Livingston???

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Good lord, King Rat was Ken Livingston all along?

**Cameron** Here Boris, take my sword!

**Boris** Thanks, Cameron.

**Marina** Oh no! Be careful, Boris!

**Boris** I'm not afraid of you, Livingston!

**Doris Morris** Can Boris handle a sword?

**Jack** Let's all hope so.

**Boris** (*To King Rat*) On guard!

*Menacing music builds as a frightful sword fight takes place. First, Boris has the upper hand, and then King Rat.*

**King Rat** After I have defeated you, I shall rule London forever.

**Boris** No chance, Livingston! The villain *never* wins in a pantomime.

**King Rat** There's always a first time, Boris.

*The sword fight continues. Then suddenly King Rat knocks the sword out of Boris's hand and he pins our hero to the floor with his cutlass against our hero's throat.*

**King Rat** Prepare to meet your maker, Boris Johnson!

**All** Oh no!

*Cameron, now wearing a big boxing glove on his paw, slowly creeps up behind King Rat. He taps him on the shoulder. The villain spins around. Their eyes meet.*

**Cameron** Say goodbye, Ratty.

*The cat bops King Rat on the nose, knocking him out cold. The rat falls slowly backwards and hits the stage with a loud thud. Boris jumps to his feet.*

**Boris** Three cheers for Cameron the Cat. Hip, hip....

**All** Hooray!

**Boris** Hip, hip....

**All** Hooray!

**Boris** Hip, hip....

**All** Hooray!

*Cameron takes a bow.*

**Boris** Well done, Cameron old chap! You're the hero once again!

**Cameron** All in a day's work.

**Sir Lynton-Minton** This is your finest hour, Cameron.

**Doris Morris** I'll bake you a great big cake to celebrate!

**Fudge** And I'm sure, Prime Minister, that you'll go on to be remembered for even greater triumphs in years to come.

**All** Hooray!

**Baron Brookside** Well Boris, now that you've defeated Ken Livingston and become mayor you'll become a very rich man.

**Boris** I'm already a very rich man.

**Doris Morris** What are you going to do now?

**Boris** I'm going to ask Marina for her hand in marriage.

**Marina** Oh, Boris. That's wonderful! But we hardly know each other.

*Boris takes Marina's hand.*

**Boris** Marina, I knew you were the one for me the very first moment we met. Now we have the whole of our lives to get to know each other.

**Doris Morris** Oooh, I love a good wedding. I think I'm going to cry. Pass me a hanky.

**All** Hooray for the bride and groom!

*Beardy Pete rushes on stage to hand Doris Morris a handkerchief.*

**Beardy Pete** Shiver me timbers, all this talk of a wedding is making me feel quite emotional.

**Sir Lynton-Minton** Well I never, a pirate with a heart.

**Jack** We should have him stuffed.

**Beardy Pete** *(On one knee, to Doris Morris)* Doris Morris, will you be my wife?

**Jack** I didn't see that coming.

**Doris Morris** Well, this is *very* sudden.

**Beardy Pete** I'll sell my pirate ship and we can buy a nice little bed and breakfast in Clwyd South.

**Doris Morris** Well, that's an offer I can't refuse.

**Cameron** Well I never, a happy ending for both Boris and Doris. What were the chances?

**Baron Brookside** We can all get ready to celebrate a double wedding.

**Boris** And everyone will live happily ever after!

**All** Hooray!

**Marina** Just one question, Boris.

**Boris** What's that, my dear?

**Marina** Who's Petronella?

*Curtain. Enter Fairy Bluebell on tabs.*

**Fairy** Now our adventure's over  
and you've seen our pantomime.  
We hope you've liked our characters  
And have had a lovely time.



Boris Johnson has a future bright,  
With love and power and glory.  
He'll be Prime Minister one day soon,  
But then... that's another story.

We hope your streets are paved in gold,  
And wish that all your dreams come true,  
And if you believe in Boris,  
Perhaps you might believe in Santa too.  
Nighty, night.

*Fairy Bluebell exits. Tabs open for final song.*

## **Song 12**

*At the end of the finale, walk down & curtain.*